deep water." The approaches on both sides are without special interest, being simply girder bridges of the crdi-

island rock of Inchgarvie stands here.

It is somewhat nearer the northern than the southern shore, and is almost

exactly in the middle of the deep

water channel before referred to, and

divides it into two stretches of 1710

feet each. On the north side the depth below high water is 218 feet and

modern engineering. Even with its intervention, as a half way reet, special

appliances had to be designed and pro-vided. On the south side there are

ten piers, two on land and eight in shallow water, including the lofty cantilever pier at the junction of the

viaduct with the southern cantilever, and on the north there are six piers,

including another great cantilever, all on land. These piers are each 150 feet high above lower water, and on the

on the edge of that of the north.

a hor zontal girder bridge.

means, be a beautiful structure-

But it is not always possible for beauty and usefulness to go hand in hand. To those who, however, all the reali-

labor and of commercial enterprise.

THE NARRAGANSETT BEACH.

A Solemn Chapter on the Revela

tions of the Bathing Suit.

"Gath" in the Cincinnati Engurer:

The sea beach at the bathing hour has been much exploited at this point, and I am not sure that I did not first call

attention to it when I came here seven or eight years ago. At that time the

bathing dresses, such as worn at present, had not come into universal fashion; we were a little provincial, and

when we saw a fice woman come to

the beach in red stocking and a white skirt and breeches, with her arms

bared to the armpits and, perhaps, a

rquare cut bodies upon her neck, we were a little surprised, as it were. Since I have been here this time I see

every reason to qualify my former sketch; all the bathing dresses are now

composed of a skirt to the knee, breeches under the skirt, loosely cut,

full hose to about the knee, and, generally speaking, arms bare to about

half way up the muscle. The bodies

portion of the women wear their cor-sets beneath the jacket. Three-fourths

of the bathers wear turbans, some-

times red, sometimes blue, sometimes

black, occasionally bandannes. In a

and bust, and every person stopped looking at the lega of the female bathers to look at the arms and bust of that girl. So manifestly the most immodest dress is that which is worn at

dinner and of evenings, in the privacy

The bathing dress which merely ex-poses the muscles of the arms and legs is commended by health, and seen a

few times ceases to awaken any excite-

ment in the manly heart. Although everybody at Narragansett exposes the

limbs, you hardly ever see there a leg

without a stocking over it, whereas if you go into the vicinity of New York or to Atlantic City or Watch Hill, you will find a large proportion of the bathers with naked legs and feet and with such large arm holes to

their jackets, that they might as well have nad the top of the corsets cut off

and the fountains of life fully exhibited as in some of the fashions of three quarters of a century ago. The

experience of the sea bath is tolerably

clear evidence that not in her feet but

in her neck and shoulders lies the

snimal attractiveness of woman. The best point about Narragangett is that

women who thus show their hose are

of a socially and spiritually refined type. The mere hoyden or maid ser-

vant or actress whom you see dis-porting herself in the surf, with her knees turned toward the spec-

tators on the beach, may be seen in other places as coquettish with her charms, but at Narragansett

you see the engaged woman, the young heiress, the considerate or obedient daughter, or the prudent and particu-

daughter, or the prudent and particu-lar wife, arrayed according to the de-mands of the bath. Nobody thinks any evil, and in point of fact there is but little flirtation in the water be-

A LULLABY.

I can hearlibe church bells ringing Their vespers soft and sweet; The birds, have ceased their singing. And hushed are the hurrying feet.

No more can I hear the lowing Of the herds on their homeward and a thousand stars are glowing In the path of departed day.

No sound breaks the evening's stillness, Save the chimes that are borne by breess, And the ricket's notes of shriliness That vibrate 'mongst the trees.

So, my sweet one, sently slumber
In the arms that love thee best,
And God's angels without number
Shall preserve thee in thy rest.
—Jilmes Goddes in Good Housekeeping.

of homes or the publicity of hotels.

the throat, and a full

the dresses now extend up to

Thus the

THE WAITING ANGEL. The painter who would drop his brush because he could not seize the blush of heaven when birds do dreamily stir and the first warm sun to chee her. Would not be worthy of his name, is cannot copy the morning flame, but with his best of artist wit covingly strives to render it, and heaven, in an ideal sense, for him and us makes recompense.

The poet who should break his lyre Because he could not make the wire Beho the music of the spheres In perfect time to mortal ears. Translate all utterance of the gods In the rude phrase of mortal clods. Fling from its delicate frame of gold The thunder, awful as it rolled—No bard were he! He sings his best, Celestial law provides the rest.

The man who will not gird his loins.
For that which truth or love enjoins.
Because he knows his work when wrought Will fail below his hope and thought.
Is no true workman. Let him do
The thing his conscience points him to,
And he shall find the seed he cast
Spring up, when many days are past.

While every honest deed will bring A training for that nobler thing For which archangel duly waits, Keeping occasion's golden gates For such as watchfully pursue Her long, laborious avenue— Many she calls, but choeseth few To grown as last where grown are d -New York Mail and Express

STEPHEN'S REVENGE.

Anywhere else she would have been called Mand, but Smoketon people were too busy making money to pay any attention to diphthones, so by them she was simply called "Mod."

Mod's curname was Bangs, the vowel of which was unduly prolonged by the Smoketonious, as her dipthong was unjustly shortened. There was nothing visibly heroic about Mod. She was the eldest daughter of a Smoketon operative, teaching in one of the Smoketon public schools. the was small and slender, awkward in person and movements, with a protruding forehead, lifeless looking sandy hair,

and small, dull, unexpressive eyes.
Stephen Dare was not a bad fellow,
especially in his own opinion. He
was a handsome young giant, with a track, merry face, usually obscured by a cloud of soot; for Stephen, though only 25 years old, was a "boee" at Brown's mill, the largest nail mill in Smoketon. He was well off, toovery wealthy for a place whose rich st men only counted by tens of thousanda; so it was not wonderful, per-haps that he was much petted and

spoiled by the Smoketon lasses.

The Eleventh Ward schoolhouse was on Stephen's direct way home from work, and, as Mod always remained there until 6 o'clock to study, Stephen had got in the habit of calling for her; and thence, one September afternoon, they were walking home together, when they first met Myra

Tracy.

"By jinks! aint she a daisy!" exclaimed Stephen, recevering his breath and his Smoketown vernacular when the vision was gone. "She is awfully swell, but I bet you've got as much money every time. Look here, Mod, don't tell anybody, but I wouldn't mind marrying that gir!"

"Whether ane'd have you or not, I suppose?"

"Have me? She'd be lucky to get me-poor as a church monse. She'd jump at me, I know!"

Stephen was more in earnest than

Mod supposed. It was not a difficult matter to obtain in introduction to Miss Tracy, and when he asked permission to call the girl had not, as she said afterward, flicient presence of mind to refuse. Myrs, indeed, was profoundly amused at herself, and scarcely less so than Stephen. The hand-ome, ill-terate ung giant was a new type to the

young giant was a new type to the high bred, "cultured" Philadelphian; and, though she considered flirting a very unladylike proceeding, heresthetic interest was sufficiently visible to afford Stephen all the encouragement he needed. When Stephen, at last, asked Myra to be his wife, and was rejected with a haughty surprise which she could not outte conceal, it which she could not quite conceal, it was Mod who was the least astonished. Stephen believed he understood the whole matter perfectly, for it was, in fact, the presence of Champ Preston in Smoke on which had hurried him on to a declaration. "A long, lazy, tow headed fool," was

"A long, lazy, tow headed fool," was his terse description of the all conquering Champ, whose soft voice, handsome face, languid elegance of manner, not to speak of his attractions in the way of stocks, bonds and landed property, had for several seasons made him the lion of Eastern society. He had been abroad at the time of Mr. Tracy's death.

Immediately upon his return he fol-lowed Myra to Snoketon, where, he coolly informed her, it was his intention to bivouse with the aborigines until she was ready to be married and return with him to civilization.

Myra readily allowed herself to be persuaded. Smoketon was more distateful to her than eversince Stephen had taken his dismissal in such vehemently bad part.

The wedding day arrived at last a warm, February morning, pouring with rain. Indeed, it had rained for two days over all the surrounding country. The river was unusually high, and the Smoketon Trumpet had already warned its readers to expect a

Mod had reason to fear that Stephen intended to do some injury to his sucsessful rival. She knew he had bought a revolver, and she saw him going to the railway station on the morning of the wedding as if to lie in wait for the bridal party. She followed him and found him there.

"Stephen," she said, holding his eyes with hers, "they will not leave today. The river is rising; all Smoketoday. The river is rising; all Smoke-ton is under water and the people are drowning. Come with me and save them, Come, Stepher," she added, solemnly, as he hesitated, gazing in surprise at her transformed counte-nance, "prove yourself a man worth loving. Let that be your revenge." "Blamed if I don't," said Stephen Dare.

He walked forward a step, drew his hand from his breast, and with a whirl of his wrist sent something bright, gleaming and sparking into the fast approaching water. Then, taking Mod by the arm, he hurried her away to

her home, where he put her within the door, saying, briefly: "Now you're safe, Mod:easy there," and then he bastened on." Stephen Dare was the best oarsman

in Smcketown, but he found himself surpassed that day, not only in skill, but in ceol, ready daring, for Champ Preston had been the crack oar of Lis scalege, and had pulled stroke in many a race, and now, with his bride's kisses warm on his lips, he felt strong with the strength of ten.

Apart at times, at other times together, the rivals tolled, bringing many a boat load of half drowned wretches to safety and such comfort as was obtainable, while the rain still fell and the water rose steadily higher.
As the darkness increased it grew
more difficult to avoid the logs, beams
and wrecks of all descriptions which

Consider the second of the sec

its side as though it had been an egg shell. In half a moment it had filled and sunk, and the rowers were strug-gling in the black, raging carrent. Stephen's boat was close at hand and rushed at once to the rescue.

Myra and Mod in the meantime had

not been idle. There was much to be done for those taken out of the water, and, as the two worked together, they learned, if not to like, at least to respect each other. Every room in Mrs. Tracy's house had been thrown open to the toffer muttresses hads to the sufferers; mattresses, beds hastily improvised couches of all de scriptions, covered the floors, and there did not seem to be room for even one more, when suddenly Stephen stood before them, saying

anxiously: "Now, girls, don't either of you fly off the haudle. There's no charming young widow in the party, for he's alive and here."

alive and here."

Myra Preston saw the white, unconscious face and form which four men were bringing carefully in, and sprang toward him with a low cry.

"Did you save him, Steve? Oh, Steve, did you, really?" cried Mod.

Stephen turned and looked for a moment into Mod's face, then, opening his arms, drew her to his breast, where, dripping wet as he was, she laid her cheek in raptuous content.

"I won't be left by every girl in town," said Stephen. "I'll marry you, Mod. You kept me from making a fool of myself this morning, and I'll make you a good husband."

HOW TO TAP THE CLOUDS. Ex-Judge Woodbridge Strong' Novel Method for Producing Rain.

Just now people in New Brunswick are suffering soverely from the long continued drouth, says the New York World. No rain has fallen for York World. No rain has fallen for weeks, and the streets are dusty, while the extreme heat all through the city causes considerable suffering. During all this while ex-Judge Woodbridge Strong has been thinking busily with his eyer planning, shrewd and skilful brain. The great question in his brain has been: "How can the drouths of summer be averted?" He pondered over this subject through long and torrid days, through hot and restless nights, and at last the answer suggested itself.

His idea, to put it briefly, is to bring

His idea, to put it briefly, is to bring rain from clounds by concussion. He claims that if kegs of dynamite or nitro-glycerine or some other power-ful explosive are hoisted up into the clouds by aid of balloons and are fired by electricity the explosion will produce rain in proportion to the amount of the explosive used and the force of the shock caused theraby.

"It wouldn't do," he admits, "to send dynamite up in iron casks, for the falling fragments might do considerable damage. All that is needed to bring about a storm is a small and cheap balloon fastened to a wooden cask filled with dynamite. An electric spark could he communicated along a

cask filled with dynamite. An electric spark could be communicated along a wire as soon as the sir machine had reached the desired height, and rain would follow quickly. The explosion would burst the clouds. The wooden incasement would be all blown to splinters that in falling would do no damage. damage

"Thus storms all over the country might be regulated, if the government would take up my idea and establish rain producing stations all through the United States. By this method man would control the heavens almost as well as the ear.h. Cyclones, tornsdoes and hurricanes as well as drouths would all be done a way with, for the clouds would not be permitted to reserve their contents from one section serve their contents from one section to another until they had gorged themselves with water for the pur-pose of flooding rivers elsewhere and aweeping away entire towns. The plan, I think, is a feasible one, and I am going to write out my ideas and publish them in some scientific journal. Why don't I experiment myself before launching out my idea upon the world? I have neither the time nor money, but I believe thoroughly that the thing may be made a suc-

SEPTEMBER.

A change creeps over nature. A deep flush Mounts to the maple leaf; the air is clear, The grapes are purpling, and a criasen blush. Spreads o'er such flowers as decked the waning year; Ripe apples bend the trees, while golden rod By roadside, lane and meadow gaily nod.

Now whistlings of the quall are often heard From buckwheat fields, while on the calm air floats The drumming of the partridge. Not a bird Builds now a nest; but night is thrill'd by From crickets near, and locusts' drowsy

That seems to say: "September time has

Butch Billy's Little Game. Philadelphia Pres: Dutch Billy came up past the little houses in Huncame up past the little houses in Husters' row and stopped at the back gate of a Spruce street manaion. "Soap fat, soap fat!" he called, and opened his can. The gate into the row swung back and banged sgainst the can.

"Hummel," said Dutch Billy to the red faced cock, "you make me lose him."

"Lose what, ye thate."
Dutch Billy stack his fingers down into the fat and pulled out a plain gold ring. "Mein gondence, dot lady in dot carriage must have dropped it by the corner in mein fat," he said.
"Likelier ye s'ole it," said the cook. The cook made an outcry: "Ye

The cook made an outery: "Ye thafe, an' I'll call Dinny McNamars, thate, an' I'll call Dinny McNamars, who lives in Quince strate, and is on the foorce, till ye. Ye'd better naught be cawt wid that, Billy."
"Zwel dollar," said Billy.
"I'll give yez wan," said the cook.
"Und a hallef," said Billy.
"Wait till I run in the house," said the cook.

the cook.

"Dot you a pargain," said Billy, as he gave up the ring.
The gate slammed, and as the peddler turned the corner of Quince street he went down into his ragged pocket, and producing another article of "anide" jewelry from his stock, popped it into the fat before taking up his route for the back gates of Budd street.

Solved at Last,

Detroit Free Press: He stood for a long time locking into the display window of a gents' farnishing store, and by and by he gave himself a sort of kick and exclaimed:

"Humph! Just like me!"

"What is it?" asked a boy who just

"I'm a fule!" "For why?" "For because I've bin wonderin' for two years how a feller got into one of these button behind shirts, and I've jist diskivered that he don't have to turn around in it to bring the busum to the front! Bub, you may kick me

a nickel's worth!" more difficult to avoid the logs, beams and wrecks of all descriptions which the terrible river swept downward with resistless force.

One of these crushed at last into Champ Preston's beat and crushed in

SOME GREAT BRIDGES.

MARYELOUS TRIUMPHS OF ENGI-NEERING SKILL.

Brooklyn's Mammoth Suspension Compared With Others in Europe and America.

Brooklyn Eagle: We, in the cities of New York and Brooklyn, have a great interest in bridges, for have we not the East river bridge joining the two cities? Brooklynites are, perhaps more justly proud of it and interested than the inhabitants of the sister city, for in common parlance is it not gen-crally spoken of as "the Brooklyn bridge?" There are many large bridge? There are many large bridges in the world, but the beauti-ful structure over the East river is without a rival. What is it gives it this pre-eminence? It is certainly not its length. In this respect it is far excelled by the Victoria bridge at Montreal, and also by the unfortunate Tay bridge at Dundee, in Scotland, which is now being rebuilt. The Vic-toria bridge is 10,380 feet long, or within 180 feet of two miles; the Tay bridge is, or rather will be, 10,612 feet, or fifty feet over two miles; while the Brooklyn bridge. from entrance to exit, is only 5989 feet. Neither is the hight of the roadway at its center above high water mark its distinguishing feature. Outside of its beauty as an engineering structure, the chief and indeed striking feature of the bridge is the great length of the central span, 1595 feet of inches. This never had been exceeded before, either in suspension bridges like the Brooklyn bridge or in fixed or stable bridges like the Britann's bridge over the Menai Straits in England. The longest approaching span in sus-pension bridges is the Niagara bridge which has a single span of 820 feet, and in fixed or stable bridges the Britannia, which has two spans, the longest 465 feet each. It is, however, hardly fair to draw a ever, hardly fair to draw parallel between suspension and fixed or stable bridges—their character and formation are so entirely different. Fixed or stable bridges can be made to sustain a greater lateral pressure than suspension. The chief objection, indeed, to suspension bridges is want of stability, with consequent liability of oscillation and with weakness in resisting wind pre sure. With the fixed or stable bridge, on the contrary, we have the greatest amount of stability

with the least amount of oscillation.

But this plan of pre-eminence in bridges is likely soon to be taken from us, and that by the bridge over the Forth in Scotland. The Scottish "folk" would seem to say in this instance that they were going "to lick creation" and have the largest bridge on record. In the Forth bridge this will be at-tained. It is to have two spans of 1710 feet each, which is not far short of befeet each, which is not far short of being four times as great as the spans of the Britannia bridge, and 115 feet more than that of the Brooklyn bridge. The hight, too, of the readway at the center of the bridge at high water will be 150 feet, while that of our bridge is only 135 feet. The total length of the Forth bridge will be 8091 feet. It is a fixed or stable bridge, and will be a second and steady as the bridge over the Menai Straits, the High bridge in Edinburgh, the Waterloo bridge in London or the High bridge of New York.

don or the High bridge of New York. We are all familiar with the Brook-lyn bridge and the datails of its construction. The realization seems greater than the reality; for who, twenty or thirty years ago, would the East river? But such is the law of progressand advancement in science and engineering, not to speak of the help lent by "necessity, the mother of

Of the Forth bridge little in a

general way is yet known or has been written. As a good example of the progress of engineering and bridge architecture, not to speak of the enormous capital and great interests involved in the undertaking, it well deserves a faw words. Anyong looking volved in the undertaking, it well de-serves a few words. Anyone looking at the map of Scotland will see that on the East coset there are two rivers, the Forth and Tay, which prevent a through and direct line of com-munication from the English bor-der to the North without going considerably to the westward. This prevents the railroad lines on the east from competing favorably with east from competing favorably with their rivals on the west, who have continuous lines of communication throughout the whole island. To do away with the ferries of the Forth and Tay, and to bridge these rivers over, was therefore reaconable. The East-ern railroads could hold through traffic communication with the North but this only by a round about road, and by having running powers over the lines of their rival neighbors. They wanted to get rid of this and be their own masters. Hence they decided to bridge the two rivers as far to the east as possible, for if the bridges were not erected to the east the benefit of a direct road would be sacrificed or

With this object in view the building of the great but unfortunate Tay bridge was first sanctioned in 1870. This bridge was opened on May 31, 1878, and it was then thought that half of the difficulty was overcome. But disappointment was in store. Just exactly one year an seven months later, in the great storm on the night of the 28th of December, 1879, the highest portion of it was swept away while a train going from south to north was dashing across. Girders, piers and train were suddelny engulfed in the boiling sea. Not a single life was saved. Seventy-five souls, it is said, met instant death. The new bridge now in process of erection is a girder bridge of forty-one spans, with the longest and central span 245 feet wide. It is to be hoped that this bridge will have a long life and be more fortunate than

To complete the direct communication, powers were obtained first in 1873 to proceed with the erection of a bridge across the Forth. Some prog-ress had been made with the preliminary works when the disastrons Tay bridge accident occurred. The effect on the Forth bridge construction may be imagined. At first it approached a panic, and abandonment was seriously spoken of. It went so far, indeed, that in 1881 an abandonment set was promoted, but later better counsels prevailed, and the bridge was to be proceeded with. Modifications, however, of the original plan were sug-gested, and a new design was the re-sult. The Forth bridge is on the principle of an ordinary continuous girder bridge, with cantilever supports crossing the two deep water channels. Since the promulgation of the designs for this bridge we believe five cantilever bridges have been erected in this country, and at present there is one being erected in India with an 800 feet span, for the government. The marvelous and peculiarly interesting feature of the Forth bridge is the enormous scale of the cantilevers, i. e., "the skeleton like structures which, resting on a broad base, stretch out

their huge bracket like arms over the

The Appetite nary type. The only feature about them is the great hight of the piers and the fact that the girders are made and the fact that the girders are made not of iron, but of Siemens rolled steel. The spot chosen for the erec-tion of the bridge was at North Queensferry, where, from the pro-trusion of a peninsula, the shores of the Forth approach within a mile of each other. Added to this the

strengthened, and the Bowels regulated, by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills are purely vegetable in their composition They contain neither calomel nor any other dangerous drug, and may be taken with perfect safety by persons of all ages.

I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsla and Constipation. I had no appetite, became greatly debilitated, and was constantly affilied with Headache and Dizziness. I consulted our family doctor, who prescribed for me, at various times, without affording more than temporary relief. I finally commenced taking Ayer's Pills. In a short time my digestion and appetite

" IMPROVED & on the south 107 feet. Indeed, but f r the intervention of the island, the building of the bridge would have been entirely beyond the resources of my bowels were regulated, and, by the lime I finished two boxes of these Pills my tendency to headaches had disappeared, and I became strong and well.—Darius M. Logan, Wilmington, Del.

I was troubled, for over a year, with Loss of Appetite, and General Debility. I commenced taking Ayer's Pills, and, before finishing half a box of this medicine, my appetite and strength were restored.

—C. O. Clark, Danbury, Conn.

Ayer's Pills are the best medicine known to me for regulating the bowels, and for all diseases caused by a disordered Stomach and Liver. I suffered for over three years with Headache, Indigestion, and Constipation. I had no appetite, and was weak and nervous most of the tires.

BY USING

top of them are placed the gird-ers, twenty feet high, on top of which sgain are laid the rails, thus giving the required "fair way" at high tide in midstream of 150 feet. There three boxes of Ayer's Pills, and, at the same time dieting myself. I was completely cured. My digestive organs are new in good order, and I am in perfect health.—Philip Lockwood, Topeka, Kana. are altogether three cantilevers, the central one being on Inchgarvie, a second one on the edge of the deep water channel on the south, and a third

Ayer's Pills have benefited me wonderfully. For months I suffered from Indigetion and Headache, was restless at night, and had a bad taste in my mouth avery morning. After taking one box of Ayer's Pills, all these troubles disappeared, my food digested well, and my ileep was refreshing.—Henry C. Hemmenway, Rockport, Mass. arms of the central one stretch forth to meet the arms of the ones to north and south. They do not, however, actually meet. The distance between each is 350 feet, and this is joined by

I was cared of the Pies by the use of Ayer's Pills. They not only relieved me of that painful disorder, but gave me increased vigor, and restored my health.—John Lazarus, St. John, N. B. two deep water channe's are spanned. The span will have the appearance of an arch, though it is not actually so. The Forth bridge will not, by any ing to compete with the delicate cut-line and beauty of our bridge at home.

Ayer's Pille.

zation of the useful see the beautiful. 'the dawning grandeur of the design, and its manifest adaptation of means to ends, will appear to be a marvelous triumph of engineering skill, of patient

Catarrh

WONDERFUL TO RELATE!

"FOR PORTY YEARS I have been a victim to CATARRH—three-fourths of the time
a sufferer from EXCRUCIATING PAINS
AGROSS MY FOREHEAD AND MY NOSTRILS. The discharges were so ofensive
that I hesitate to mention it, except for the
good it may do some other sufferer. I have
spent a young fortune from my earnings
during my forty years of suffering to obtain
relief from the doctors. I have tried patent
medicines—every one I could learn of—from
the four corners of the earth, with no relief.
And AT LAST (57 years of age) have met
with a remedy that has cured me entirely—
made me a new man. I weighed 129 pounds,
and now weigh 146. I used thirteen bottles
of the medicine, and the only regret I have
is, that being in the humble walks of life I
may not have influence to prevail on all caterrh sufferers to use what has cured me
Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer. Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer.

"Mr. Henry Cheves, the writer of the above, formerly of Crawford county, now of Maden, Ga., merits the confidence of all interested in catarrh. W. A. HUFF.

A SUPERB **FLESH PRODUCER & TONIC** Guinn's Pioneer Blood Renewer.

black, occasionally bandannes. In a few cases you see a large red scarf worn round the middle, with the ends hanging almost to the feet. But so far from the present drees having any immodesty about it, I saw it put to the test a day or two ago, when along the bathing house front walked a young woman with illusion over her arms and larger and avery parson slopped. Cures all Blood and Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Scroinis, Old Sores. A perfect Spring Medicine.

If not in your market, it will be forwarded on receipt of price. Small bottles, \$1, large, \$1.75.

Essay on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

free. MACON AEDICINE COMPANY, Macon, Georgia,

BETRACT **ACID IRON EARTH**



Is an aqueous solution of the seluble matter in a mineral earth found in Choctaw county, Ala., near the famous Bladen mineral springs. This earth had great local celebrity as "Rogers' Earth," from the name of the discoverer of the bed or mine, now owned by the Acid Iron Earth Company, of

For Dyspepsia, all derangements of the Digestive Organs and the Liver, Skin Diseases, Cuts, Burne, Scalds and Bruises, ACID IRON EARTH is a specific. Rheumatism and other chronic diseases yield to its curative power with rus fall

Entirely free from Alsohol or any drug whatever, ACID IRON EARTH fully deserves the words embraced in its trademark, "HATURE'S OWN REMEDY." See free pamphlet, to be had of all Druggists.

tween the sexes. There are not enough men, in the first place, to take care of all the women, and at Narraganset tthe At Wholesale by Van Vleet & Co. women prefer each other's society in At Wholesale by Van Vleet & Co.

WHE EALTH IN WEALTH.—DR. E. C.

WRST, NEWY AND BRAIN TRAINING.

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A Valuable Patent

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